

WEEKLY PHOENIX HERALD.

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PHOENIX, MARICOPA COUNTY, ARIZONA TERRITORY THURSDAY, AUGUST 16 1861

WHOLE NO. 1506

News of the Week.

From Friday's Daily.

Cooler to-day.

Delightful weather.

Mails on time to day.

Railroads will be running.

Look out for the lightning to-day.

Phoenix has become an important law center.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Evans is coming in to-day.

Judge Pugh will have quite a holiday to-day up next term of court this plate.

Berry has become an interesting matter to dangerous parties in this and Coconino counties.

It is reported that the Indians are preparing to attack Mr. Berry's ranch near Temple.

Plenty of thunder and lightning will the most Indians could desire—but no rain for the town is sufficient to lay the dust.

Dr. O. S. Mahoney has just received a large stock of fresh drugs and medicines at the new drug store.

Twenty-four public guests now occupy guest rooms in the hotel behind the court house. There is a prospect of a considerable increase in their number before the first week in October.

Reports of damage by wind during last evening storm come in from various directions. The damage mostly occurred to hay stacks, sheds and the like.

Lee A. Barber, the pen slinger of Phoenix is quite an accomplished pianist. He talks and writes fluently in six languages, English, French, Spanish, German, Choctaw and Potowatamie.

"This sweet to be awakened by the lark," says the poet. Wonder if he refers to the same kind of lark as that which awakened us this morning.

North Wilcox came in from McDowell yesterday afternoon on the wing of the wind, or rather the storm was at his heels. He reached Phoenix just as it broke.

During the thunder storm yesterday afternoon, the lightning struck a 72-ton hay stack on F. & S. Gray's ranch, and burned it up completely. As loose hay is worth about \$4 per ton on the ground, the loss amounts to nearly \$300.

An immense amount of water must have fallen during the short period of time yesterday afternoon. Mr. Jamison, who came in early this morning from the Maricopa mountains reports that he had to swim his horses for two miles before reaching the Grand Canyon.

Phoenix has almost seen a rainless summer represented here except lightning rod agent. After the damage yesterday, it is time one of them was giving us a call. If he comes treat him kindly.

A storm began pecking south west of town last evening and passed over with a great deal of thunder and numerous strokes of lightning but without rain till it reached the foothills north of town where a violent burst occurred and immense quantities of water flooded the plains between the hills and the Grand Canyon.

The storm yesterday did considerable damage to Mr. L. H. Orme's ranch. Besides overturning several barns and sheds, it overturned his buggy three or four times smashing the top entirely, and caused a heavy wagon to turn three or four impromptu somersaults until it was almost demolished.

Phoenix has a good appetite for a child only thirteen years old. In conversation with the butchers today we find that she consumes daily 2,000 pounds of fresh beef, 200 pounds of mutton and 100 pounds of fresh pork, making in all 2,200 pounds of fresh meat. We tried to get some statistics in regard to the enteric consumption, but every one we had applied to had his mouth full and did not care to talk.

Our p. c. which is always right, informs us indirectly that Cortez was a son of Indians. If this could account for the ears of the old hero and he could rise from his grave and join these rash editors with that trusty sword of his they might change their opinion, and read a little Mexican history.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Evans takes Jim Burnett with him to Phoenix this morning. Burnett is charged with being implicated in the late barley swindle, but his friends insist that he is not culpable. Uncle Sam's officials seem determined to sift the bottom to the bottom.—Epitaph.

The aforesaid gentleman arrived this morning safe and sound.

The cyclone indulged in some unusual freaks yesterday. A water-melon growing on the lower part of Tom Gray's ranch, and which on account of its unusual size had been marked so as not to be plucked, was found ten miles out on the Black Canyon road. The only supposition is that it was wafted there by the gale-force. What a pity it did not go to Prescott, where they are employing the salt river people to send them some pumpkins.

Tom Sherman is an iconoclast. He has buried his family court and a wine room. The room adjoining his room, the room formerly occupied by Judge Rich, is the

room in question. On the shelves once lined with weighty books of law, lie side by side sparkling bottles of sherry, port, claret, port, aniseed and many other favorite wines, while somber looking barrels line the walls. After all, though the visitor to his once sacred spot will still find justice tempered with mirth.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Business opens up lively today. The thermometer touches 104 to-day.

Mr. Webster left this afternoon for California to spend a few weeks.

The painters are putting on a few extra touches at the Bank Exchange.

The theater front business continues to bring its slow length along.

Mr. Thos. Newton and family of Vulture are staying at the Bank Exchange.

Doc Osborn and Mr. R. B. Todd returned from their visit to Ft. McDowell yesterday evening.

Miss May Fitzpatrick returns to Gadsden to-day.

Ganz says he would rather have rivals than a rival.

The chain gang have been cleaning Washington street for Sunday.

Mr. Lenhart of the Colorado Copper Co. on Castle Creek is staying in town for a few days.

The Prince Restaurant keeps open every night until the last sun is down.

A serious cutting scrape is reported among the Mexican inhabitants of Tucson.

Judging from the sweet sounds heard by night in streets the Phoenixians are lovers of music.

Preaching at the Washington church Methodists gather at eight o'clock to-morrow evening.

The attempt to have the railroad telegraph strike has had a political failure; but few have struck.

Hospital Stewart Williams Black has been relieved from duty at Ft. McDowell and ordered to report at Whipple.

Hon. R. B. Todd and Major O'Brien arrived from the Vulture yesterday evening by private conveyance.

Mr. Clanton and family of Camp Creek who have been stopping in town for a few days left for home this morning.

John Williams, one of Tom Sherman's eating men is in town. John Morris a waiter and doing a good business at W. H. Rice's.

The usual service will be held tomorrow evening at the M. E. Church South on Center street at eight o'clock. Sunday school in the forenoon.

In Tom Sherman's saloon may be seen a specimen stalk of Egyptian millet, grown on Mr. Fowler's ranch, where he has four acres of the useful plant. The specimen is seven feet high.

Three Tombstone fall birds had put up a job to take flight but their plans were thwarted by the presentation of a double-barreled shotgun when they were on the point of spreading their wings.

Heavy weights are not by any means rare in Phoenix. We saw a well known citizens taking together whose aggregate weight is 800 pounds. There would be no difficulty in selecting twenty businessmen of the city whose total collective weight would reach two tons.

Messrs. N. Herkoff, Jos. Thalheimer and E. Meyer are off for a trip to San Francisco.

The horticultural business continues to occupy the attention of the U. S. Court Commissioners.

The accomplished and enterprising master of the model draymen, Mr. Curran, will take a trip to New York next month.

Two dead or wounded had a race to the eastern part of town this afternoon, and one of them probably died.

John Williams, the pioneer merchant of W. H. Rice's Creek, Tomo Rock, will leave to-day if not for enterprise. Last spring he took four dry goods boxes and built himself a store in Tonto Basin, twenty miles from anywhere, and carried it to Bluff City. He is now doing a thriving business and at the cattle market and miners from miles around buy his goods.

Mr. Kuebler to-day opens a new bakery and confectionary at the old stand of the Gem Saloon, next door to Dr. Tishdoh's drug store. Mr. Kuebler is an old hand at the business he is about opening up among us and brings with him a ripe experience and a peculiar skill in the production of the various grades of bread and candies. His Illuminated Schwaebisch and Franconian gherkins first-class and his candies cannot be surpassed; besides, they will be perfectly fresh and ripe, which is no small consideration to the consumer. We trust Mr. Kuebler will find his customers to give satisfaction appreciated and that he will secure a fair portion of the trade.

The Gauchandoms' last night finding one of their number asleep in an old out-of-doors, picked him up and all, and carried him one block away from his residence, where they left him to awake at leisure and sing again.

Mr. Porter informs us that he expects to obtain \$150 from the piece of silver plate brought in from the Maricopa mountains a few days since by some Mexican prospectors. The piece weighs 23 lbs.

"There were giants in those days" was our mental exclamation on seeing a stone head of a battle-ax which was brought in by Mr. B. Patrick from the old Aztec ruins. It was eleven inches in length by five inches in breadth, and weighed ten pounds. The warrior who wielded this battle-ax must have been an eight footer.

The Indians call Mr. Clark, our telegraph operator—an invincible. This being interpreted means—the man who talks a long way off through iron. This is worse than "the young man afraid of his mother."

If you want a really first class meal, one that can not be excelled in the Territory, clean, well cooked in great variety and everything fresh, go to the Bank Exchange Restaurant where the cooking is done by French cooks only.

Madison, Aug. 8.—The summoning of the Cabinet Council resolved to suspend the Constitutional Convention throughout the State of Arizona.

Proposed by Judge Rich as the

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